ognized that the speaker was the ac-

"What are your suggestions?" in-

chair, anxious to avoid a clash be-

tween the newcomer and the trucu-

"I have been informed that Har-

greave's daughter has never seen her

father, not even a photograph of him,"

direction, and it failed miserably."

break this renegade Hargreave."

listen to your suggestions, count."

ceiling above. "And some day, my

Count Paroff cleared his voice and

will at least temporarily fool the but-

"Who has been with his master for

"But proceed, count, proceed.

habit, gesture, inflection," interposed

You will remember the old adage;

"Ah," flashed back the count, "but

Olga touched Braine's arm warn-

"You mean, then, that there has

"A good deal of talk, sir," haughtily,

Thought the man at the peephole

above: "There's another adage. When

Paroff went on., "I shall, then, go

clais: my own. Meantime I leave to

"Is that so?" murmured Braines,

"Olga, I want you to play a trick on

this handsome delegate-at-large. I'm

forgetting that he had bent humbly

enough but a few moments gone.

been talk in St. Petersburg of dispos-

laid his plans before his audience.

back for that bullet."

energetic friend, I'm going to pay you shine without.

"If he lives," said Braine.

"It was clumsily done. The ruse was

Braine was frank enough to admit

"We are absolutely certain that

American branch.

lent master of them all.

said Paroff, more amiably.

an old one."

nodded.

truth.

Braine.

ingly.

we seek."

too many cooks."

ing of some one?"

"Very well; go on."

a new cook?"

## The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

"What 'a' yuh got there?" he de-

"Ain't none o' my business, huh?

Suddenly the two men closed, surged

back and forth, one determined to

take and the other to hold this mys-

terious box. Dunkers struggled to up-

hold his word: not that he really

wanted the box but to prove that he

was strong enough to take it if he

wanted to. The name on the box

flashed and disappeared. It was a kind

of shock to him. He and Blossom went

battering against the rail. Dunkers'

grip slipped and so did Blossom's. The

result was that the box was catapulted

into the sea. With an agonizing cry.

Blossom leaned far over. He saw the

box oscillate for a moment, then sink

gracefully in a zigzag course, down

through the blue waters. Fainter and

fainter it grew, and at last vanished.

let me look at it," said Dunkers, con-

that!"

"I'm sorry, Steve; but yuh wouldn't

"Damn you: I'm goin' t' kill y' for

manded truculently.

lemme by; hear me?"

smell like honest onions."

with murder in his heart.

on the quarantine tug which lay along-SYNOPSIS. side. He was willing to fight under nley Hargreave, millionaire, after culous escape from the den of th of brilliant thleves known as th k Hundred, lives the life of a re ordinary circumstances, but he must get his treasure in safety first. They could call him a welcher if they wanted to: devil a bit did he care. So he pried back the boards of his bunk wall, took out the box, eyed it fondly, and noted for the first time the lettering on it: STANLEY HARGREAVE. He wrinkled his brow in the effort to recall a pirate by this name, but was unsuccessful. No matter. He hugged the box under his coat and made for the gangway, and inadvertently ran into his enemy. Dunkers caught a bit of the box peeping from under the coat.

miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargreave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hundred. Knowing Braine will try to get him, he escapes from his own home by a balloon. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girls' school where eighteen years before he mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter. Florence Gray. That day Hargreave also draws \$1,000,000 from the bank, but it is reported that this dropped into the sea when the balloon he escaped in was punctured. Florence arrives from the girls' school. Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims to be a relative. Two logus detectives call, but their plot is folled by Norton, a newspaper man. By bribling the captain of the Orient Norton lidy a trap for Braine and his gang. Countess Olga also visits the Orient's captain, and she easily falls into the reporter's enser. The plan proves abortive through Braine's good luck and only hire-lines fall into the hands of the police. After failing in their first attempt the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again folling them. Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea. Countess Olga succeeds in breaking the engagement existing between Florence Hargreave and Norton. Accomplices of Braine succeed in kidnaping Florence while she is shopping and hurry her off to sea. She leaps into the sea and is picked up in a dazed condition by a party of fishermen. The Black Hundred locate her and Braine, disguised as her father, succeeds in taking her back to sea with him. Florence sets fire to the boat and is rescued by a ship on which Norton has been shanghaled. Norton and Florence saves him and finally Jones to the rescue her

CHAPTER XII.-Continued.

In the morning he found his oppor tunity. For half an hour the forecastle was empty of all save himself. Feverishly he pried back the boards, found the brace beam, and gently laid the box there. It was a mighty curious tritely. looking box. Once he had stoked up the Chinese coast from the Philippines, and he judged it to be Chinese in origin. He tried to pry open the cover and feast his eyes upon the treasure; but under the leather and ivory and mother of pearl was impervious steel. It would take an ax or a crowbar to stir that lid. He sighed. He replaced the boards, and became to all appearances his stolld self

But all the way down to the Bahamas he was moody, and when he answered any questions it was with "I know whut's th' matter," said Dunkers. "He's in love."

"Shut your mouth!" "Didn't I tell yuh?" laughed the tantalizer, dancing toward the companionway. "Steve's in love, 'r he didn't git drunk enough on shore t' satisfy

his whale's belly!" A boot thudded spitefully against the door jamb.

"You fellahs let me alone, 'r I'll bash in a couple o' heads!" "O, yuh will, will yuh?" cried Dunkers from the deck. "If yuh want a little exercise, yuh can begin on me, yuh moonsick swab! Whut's th' matter with yuh, anyhow? Where'd yuh git

this grouch? Whut've we done t' yuh? "You keep out o' my way, that's all. I'm mindia' my watches, an' don't ask no odds of you duffers. What if I have a grouch? Is it any o' your business? All right. When we step ashore at th' Bahams, Mister Jim Dunkers,

I'll tear the ropes out o' your pulley blocks. But till we git there, you t' th' upper bunk an' me t' mine.' "Leave th' ol' grouch alone, 5.m. Th' mate won't stand for no scrappin' shoard. We'll have th' thing done

may th' best man win. "I'm willin'," said Jim.

wise uneventfully, amid paint pots and blubbering. Steve told him. and balmy and the sea blue and gen-drops sheer 600. You swab! Why tle. The men went about in their didn't you bring the box to me? A manner, by his calloused fists.

day Steve was going to buy it and the better." . hang it over the entrance of the Gil- "I'll go, sir," said Dunkers, readily son house) slithered down into the enough. Had the misfortune happened smiling waters of the bay. Steve con- to him and had Blossom been the ag- lay my hand right over th' spot. Do cluded that discretion was the better gressor, he would want his life. He | yuh think I'd be fool enough t' hunt part of valor. He would steal ashors understood. Like the valet in "Oliv- for it without a perfect range?" Dunk- business?" asked Braine ironically.

Oliver Goldsmith's Dead Body Neve

in Danger of Being Seized by

His Creditors.

More or less credence has always

ette," it was the time for disappearing. ers tapped his coat pocket suggestive-"An' keep out o' my way. I'll git y' yet," growled Blossom.

"Keep your mouth shut," said the mate, "or I'll have you put in irons, you pig!" "All right sir. I've said all I'm goin'

"What was the box like?" asked the captain of Dunkers. "Chinese contraption sir: leastwise it looked that way to me. Didn't look as if it'd been in th' water long, sir. Somethin' lost overboard by some private yacht, t' my thinkin'. I'll keep out o' Steve's way. I'll lay low on

shore, sir." And though Steve made a perfect ange of the spot, he never came back to find the mysterious box, never saw the Gilson house back home, nor did he ever see Dunkers again. On the voyage home he brooded continually, and was frequently found blubbering: and one night he skipped his watch

and went to Davy Jones' locker. Dunkers had not told about the name he had seen on the box; and Blossom had not thought to. The name Hargreave had instantly brought back to Dunkers' mind the newspaper stories he had recently read. There was no doubt in the world that this box belonged to the missing millionaire, who had drawn a million from his banks and vanished; and, moreover there was no doubt in Dunkers' mind that this million lay in the Bahaman waters. It had been drawn up from the bottom of the sound, under "None o' your damn business! You the path of the balloon. He proceeded. then, to take a most minute range. It would require money and partners; Where'd yuh git a box like that? Steal but half a loaf would be far better By cripes, I'm goin' t' have a than no loaf at all: and he was deterlook at that box, my hearty. It don't mined to return to New York to find backing. Finding is keeping, on land "You lemme by!" breathed Steve,

Now it happened that his favorite grog shop was a cheap saloon across the way from the headquarters of the Black Hundred; and Vroon occasionally dropped in, for he often picked up a valuable bit of maritime news. Dunkers was an old friend of the barkeeper, and he proceeded to pour and guzzle down his throat a very poor substitute for whisky. He became communicative. He bragged. He knew where there was a million, and all he needed was a first-class diving bell. A year from now he would not be drinking cheap whisky; he'd be steering a course up and down Broadway and buying wine when he was thirsty. He was no miser. But he had to have a diving bell; and where the blue devil could he get one with \$12 and an Ingersoll watch in his pocket?

From his table Vroop made a sign which the bartender understood. Then he rose and approached Dunkers. It became a real fight this time, fist

"I own a pretty good diving apparand foot, tooth and nall; one mad with atus," he said.



The Master Villain and His Adviser.

NO TRUTH IN OLD STORY appears to be a clear case. A public friends feared that creditors would in changed the arrangements of a public

right in th' custom sheds. We'll have the lust to kill and the other desper- | goods, I'll take a chance on a fiftya finish fight, Queensberry rules, an' ately intent on living. It was one of fifty basis." Vroon did not believe fair play have no part. But for the but it always paid to dig deep enough So'm I." agreed Steve. But his in- timely arrival of the captain and some to find out. "Have a drink; and, Bill, tentions were not honorable. He pro- of the crew Dunkers would have been give us a real whisky and none of posed to desert before any fight took badly injured, perhaps fatally. They your soap-lye. Now, let's hear your place. Not that he was physically hauled back Blossom, roaring out his yarn." afraid; no; he wanted to dig his oaths at the top of his lungs. It took hands deep into those doubloons and half an hour's arguing to calm him down. Then the captain demanded to Bill?" turning to the bartender. So the four days down passed other- know what it was all about. And

iron rust and three meals a day of "Six hundred feet of water, if I've pork, onion soup, potatoes, and strong, got my reckoning right. The anchor offee, The winds became light lies in 60 feet, but the starboard side undershirts and dungarees, barefooted. man has a right to what he finds. I'd Of course the coming fight was the have taken care of it for you till we main topic of conversation. It prom- got back to port. I know; you were ised to be a rattling good scrap, for greedy; you thought I might want to both men were evenly matched, and stick my fist into your treasure. And both had a "kick" in either hand. Even | you'll never find it in 600 feet of water the captain took a mild interest in the and tangled, porous coral, That's what affair. He was an old sailor. He knew you get for being a blamed hog. As that there was no such word as arbi- for you," and the captain turned to tration in a sailor's vocabulary; his Dunkers, "get your dunnage and your disputes could be settled only in one pay and hunt for another boat back. I won't have no murder on board 'Cap-When the old mudhook (and some tain Manners.' And the sooner you go,

signed, the pall-bearers had been se-

those contests in which honor and there was anything back of his talk;

"I don't know yuh," said Dunkers, with drunken caution. "How is it. "He's the goods, Jim. You've heard

of Wyant & Co.?" "Sure I've heard o' them.

divin' app'ratus they is.' "Well, this gent here is Mr. Brooks, general manager for Wyant & Co. I can O. K. him." Vroon threw an appreciative glance

at the bartender. He was not affiliated with the Black Hundred, but he had often aided Vroon in minor affairs. "All right, if yuh say so, Bill. Well, here's th' yarn."

And when he had done, Vroon smoked quietly without speaking. "Don't yuh believe it?" demanded

Dunkers, truculently. "But 600 feet of water, in a coral bottom, and no way of telling just where it fell overboard. That's a tough

"O, it is, is it? I'm a sailor. I can

funeral in Westminster abbey was deterfere with the public funeral by funeral for Oliver Goldsmith, it may

rangements made for his funeral. His almost secretly, in the ground of gave a right of this nature to cred- happiest days among them, and it was Hely Roman empire and had pillaged

blographers have not been above the Temple church. None of the old itors. The story has also been quite after all more fitting that he should a number of towns in Alsace, and on

comes Case and Comment with the strange change in procedure has been Brinsley Sheridan, who likewise died of them, rather than in a garish and town in the small hours of the morn-

seizing the body, a right which it is be safely asserted as a legal propo-

"S.r, this is not the hour for filp- ment. I'm going to bid every one pancy," said the agent coldly. Braine made a sign with his hand. a sign not observed by every one.

And Vroon knew that the one thing he wanted was there, a plan or a drawing of the range. So there was another | Instantly Paroff bent lowly. He recman shanghaied that night, and his destination was Cape Town, 22 days' tual, not the nominal, head of the say t'day;" and Blossom strode off. voyage by the calendar.

Vroon carried his information to the organization that same night. They would start the expedition at once, and till this was accomplished. Hargreave's daughter was to be immune from attacks. Besides, it would give Hargreave (wherever he was) and the others the idea that the Black Hundred had concluded to give up the chase. Above with his ear to a small hole.

skillfully bored through the ceiling head, who was known as the presiwithout permitting the plaster to fall, dent. "But we tried one play in that knelt a man with a bandaged arm. He could never see any faces; no one ever took-off a mask in this sinister



And That Is Why Jones Was Able, Some Weeks Later, to Hide Once More the Original Box.

chamber. But there were voices, and he was going to forget some of them. After the meeting came to an end he waited an hour after, and then stole down into the street by the aid of the fire escape. Later, he entered a tele

phone booth and called up Jones. Then, one leathern and steel box dotted with bits of ivory and mother of-pearl, became two: and the second one was soaked in mud and salt water for two weeks till you could not have told it from the original. And that is why Jones was able, some weeks later to hide once more the original box As for the substitute, just as Braine was about to use a mallet and chisel upon it, the lights went out. There was a wild scramble, a chair or two was overturned. "The door, the door!" shouted

Braine, furious. It slammed the moment the words eft his lips. And as suddenly as they

had gone out the lights sprang up. The box was gone. There were evidently traitors among the Black Hundred.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Agent From Russia. The Black Hundred, not as individu als but as an organization, began to worry. Powerful, and often reckless and daring because it was powerful, it began to look about for some basic cause for all these failures against Hargreave's daughter and Hargreave's thieves fall out, then honest men get ghost. They had tried to put the in- their dues. Yes, yes; proceed, proquisitive reporter out of the way; they had laid every trap they could think of to catch the mysterious visitor at frankly to the Hargreave house and really get hold of you once, God alone the Hargreave home; they had thrown out a hundred lures to bring Har- you the business of luring the butler greave out of his lair, and falled; and away. Half an hour is all I need to to bring out into the open. If they they had lost a dozen valuable men

must end somewhere, and quickly, The one ray of hope for the conspi rators lay in the fact that Florence had never seen her father and knew not in the least what he looked like They determined to try again in this

and several thousand dollars. This

"Give it all up," said the countess to Braine. "I tell you, whatever is back of all this is stronger than we are. He knows the organization, and for all we know he may be a ghost." "I never go back," smiled Braine. There's something more than the million. There's the sport of the thing. We've been bested in a dozen bouts.

and nearly always by a fluke. They have the breaks, as they say out at the Polo grounds." "But the time and expense when we might be getting results elsewhere! I tell you, Leo, I'm afraid. It's like always hearing some one behind you

and never finding anybody when you turn. I have told you my doubts. I have also asked you to trap that butler, but you've always laughed." "You are seeing ghosts, Olga. A new man from holy Russia," shrugging, "is coming tonight. Evidently the head over there thinks our contributions of late have not been up to the mark, and they are going to stir

us up. I am willing to wager my soul. however, that that box is simply a hoax to befuddle us. Either that or it holds the key. But the rest of them insist that the box must be recovered. When I leave this room tonight I am going over to Riverdale and stalk all by myself. I'm going to get a glimpse of that mysterious stranger. He carries a scar of mine somewhere, for I hit him that night."

The door opened and the executive chamber became silent. one was desperately anxious to avoid "Count Paroff," boomed the voice of Vroon, "He will present his cre-

dentials. This formality was executed as prescribed by the rules; and Count Paroff was given his chair. He spoke for a while, rather pompously. "The head organization is not sat

isfied with its offspring in this Har-

greave affair," he said in conclusion. 'You are slow." "Then you have come with some suggestions for the betterment of our

A Monument in Altkirch.

"It does," said Vroon stolidly.

that and nothing else. I'll have no one

Some one sneezed, and everybody

looked at his neighbor. The sneeze

was repeated, but muffled, as if some

"It came from above!" whispered

Braine was cool. He walked idly

across the room to where Vroon sat.

'Very well, Paroff; we give you free

rein." To Vroon he said: "Some one

is watching us from the room over-

head. I thought that room belonged

"Then how is it that some one is

watching from up there? No excite-

meddling with my own game."

Olga. "Don't look un!"

sneezing.

to us.

parition appeared in the sky to warn One of the public monuments in Alt- the inhabitants, who promptly sprang from their beds and routed the invadkirch commemorates the deliverance lected from the distinguished circle to alleged the creditors had under the sition that there was not any likeli- of the town from an attempt to capers. Every year, February 2, Altkirch holds a fete to celebrate its escape which Goldsmith belonged; and then law at that time. This explanation hood that the dead body would be ture it made in 1375 by a troop of from de Coucy and his English mercethe rapidly maturing arrangements has been reiterated until it is quite seized by creditors. Goldsmith was English freebooters. Their leader was came to a sudden halt. The public generally believed. As a matter of buried by his lawyer friends and a son-in-law of Edward III, Enguerrand naries.-London Chronicle. seemed to be given to the story that funeral was given up without explana- fact the story is without foundation, neighbors within the boundaries of de Coucy, who was then waging a Goldsmith's debts disrupted the ar- tien. The burial took place simply, because the law of England never their own domain. He had lived his fierce but futile warfare against the

Count Paroff Presents His Credentials.

Well, let's you and I see that he does | I met him years ago in China; and

Two Kinds of Wisdom There are two kinds of wisdomthe kind found in books, which anyiwelling on this unhappy report. Now literary friends was present. This industriously circulated about Richard lie down to his long rest in the midst reaching Altkirch penetrated into the body can get; and the kind found in you, which only you can get.-Willegal side of it, and makes out what explained by the statement that heavily in debt. Whatever it was that splendid tomb in Westminster abbey. ing, when—so the legend runs—an ap- llam J. Burtscher.

thing he generally did it. He never

botched any of his plans. So we all

must wait. Only I'm going to marry

you all the same, whether he likes it

or not. The rogues will try to impose

upon you again; but do not pay any

attention to notes or personals in the

papers. And it was a lucky thing that

up at sea. I shall always wonder how

brows drawing together in puzzle-

ment, "Sometimes I think I must have

done it. You know, people out of their

heads do strange things. I seem to

see myself as in a dream. And this

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

man Braine is a scoundrel!"

that yacht took fire."

I was on the freighter that picked you

"So shall I," replied Florence, her

Frog Croaks Under Water, An African frog sounds a call under

good-night, then I'm going to Investi-

gate. When I leave you will quietly

send men to all exits to the building

Olga departed with Braine, only she

immediately sought the taxi that

brought her and was driven home. It

serious exploit was under way here

abouts she was to make her depart

Vroon stationed his men at the ser

eral exits and Braine went upstairs

The man who had sneezed, however

had vanished as completely as if he

had worn that invisible cloak one

a matter of fact, after the second

sneeze he had gone up to the roof.

got out by the trap, and jumped-

roof and had clambered down the fire

escape of the second building. He

was swearing inaudibly. After all

and Braine waited in vain, waited

much they would save out of his

salary, and a thousand and one other

things which would not interest you

at all if I recounted them in detail.

the powder to blow him up with.

equal number of fools.

I want the man who sneezed, and

want him badly."

ure at once

quired the nominal head from his was always understood that when any

this is the case," said the nominal reads about in the Persian tales. As

"I have the story," replied Paroff. rather risky business, too-to the next

ceaselessly. We are quite ready to used a public pay station telephone

"And so am I," thought the man till the lights in the Hargreave house

with his ear to the little hole in the went out one by one and it became

can disguise myself in a manner that this fool Paroff blunder into a pit.

Amos Pinchot a Much Disillusioned Man.

With Former Governor Hadley of Missouri He Has Come to Realize the Hollowness of Progressive Party Claims.

Amos Pinchot is disillusioned. He has discovered the clay feet of his idol. He makes one of a large and dour company.

Mr. Pinchot confessed in frank and manly fashion. He believed at the start implicitly in the party called Progressive and its leader. In his mind's eye he saw a new era dawning. Wrongs were to be righted. Old policies were to be abandoned, and new policies adopted. Special privilege was to die the death. Larger opportunities for all-even the humblest-were to be established.

The presence of certain trusts near the throne disquieted Mr. Pinchot. He could not associate them with the fine. new, rosy and virtuous purpose. What did their presence near the throne mean? What did it foreshadow?

till absolutely defeated. The hidden rogues among this band of theirs; but In order to be sure, Mr. Pinchot million is but half; we must find and their cleverness was well offset by an wrote to Mr. Roosevelt, putting the Yes, there were some clever rogues "Who can say one way or the and to prove this assertion Braine other?" brusquely asked Paroff. "The secured a taxicab and drove furiously fact that all your plans and schemes away, his destination the home of his have come to naught should prove to ancient enemy. He dropped the cab you that you are not fighting a ghost. a block or two away and presently There is but one way to bring out the stowed himself away in the summer house at the left of the lawn. It would "And that is to make a captive of have been a capital idea—that is, if an enemy his daughter," supplemented Braine. the other man had not thought of and "And we have worked toward that end anticipated this very thing. So he

But Mr. Pinchot was not assured. His doubts increased, until he is now convinced, not only of the mismanagement of the Progressive cause, but that the Progressive party is done

Former Governor Hadley of Missouri was of this number. He attended the Chicago convention of two years ago, where Mr. Roosevelt made his grand-stand play, and this is what Governor Hadley says on the subject:

But they did love each other, and they were going to be married; you may be certain of that. They did not care a snap of the finger what Jones thought. They were going to be married, and that was all there was to it. Of course, Florence couldn't touch a penny of her father's money. If he, Norton, couldn't take care of her without help, why, he wouldn't be worth "But, my dear, you must be very ers in the Chicago conve always be about somewhere. If they knows what will happen. It is not ples and policies, but political differyou, it is your poor father they want about."

bring that child here, to break the knew where he was they would not wall that stands between us and what bother you in the least." "Have I really a father? Sometimes I doubt. Why couldn't he steal into the house and see me, just once?"

"Perhaps he dares not. This house not very enthusiastic over his talk. I is always watched, night and day want him humiliated. All you have though you'll look in vain to discover to do, he says, is to walk into the any one. Your father knows best what Hargreave house and walk out again. he is doing, my dear girl. You see,

the truth of this statement, however these days of care and planning, after much he disliked the admission. He all his cleverness in locating the rendezvous of the Black Hundred, and "I have authority to take a hand in now to lose his advantage because this affair. We cannot waste all sum- of an uncontrollable sneeze! He would mer. Those government plans of the never dare go back, and just when he fortifications of the Panama are wait- was beginning to pick up fine bits of ing. There's your millions. But the information! So Florence Hargreave fact remains that it is the law of the was going to have a new father in a Black Hundred never to step down day or so? There were some clever

matter plainly. In reply he received: what must have affected him as a rebuke. Mr. Roosevelt did not share in Mr. Pinchot's uneasiness. The Progressive movement to be successful must be practical; must appeal to and have the support of practical men. Let not Mr. Pinchot's heart be troubled. Mr. Perkins was a friend, not

wrapped in darkness within and moon-Mr. Pinchot is a man of ability and observation, and the wonder is he did Braine was a philosopher. He renot earlier "get wise" to the real sitturned to his waiting taxicab, drove uation. There were men as ardent as home, paid the bill, smiling grimly, he for certain reforms in public poli-"To act frankly and in the open, and went to bed. It was going to be cies, but never for a moment in doubt to go boldly to the Hargreave home a wonderful game of blind man's buff, about the influences controlling Mr. and proclaim myself Hargreave, I and it was going to be sport to watch Roosevelt in his assaults on the party which had made him and the men The next afternoon Florence and who had lifted him from helplessness Norton sat in the summer house talkto power. They saw that the proing of the future. Lovers are prone gressivism of Mr. Roosevelt was but fourteen years, knows every move, to talk of that. As if anything else a bid for a return to the White in the world ever equals the present! House-that it represented that pur-They talked of nice little apartments pose and no other. and vacations in the summer and how

"The country has never regarded the Progressive party as anything more than a division of the Republican party. The differences that divided the parties were essentially differences over matters of political control, and not differences over principles and policies. I have in my possession a copy of the original Roose velt platform, framed by his supportwhen I say the conditions that divided us were not differences of princiences, I know what I am talking

Platform Pledges Broken.

Is there one important plank in the Democratic platform as declared at Baltimore which has not been aban doned during the term of the present. administration? One by one, each of the pledges has been broken: Panamacanal-tolls pledge, tariff-for-revenue pledge, "merit-should-be-superior-toparty - service - in - the - civil - service" pledge, the economy pledge and the promised reduction of the high cost of living. And the single-term-forpresident pledge would be broken also if there were any prospect of the country standing for a second dose of nsychological depression.

Party Will Return to Power. The Republican party needs only to bring its best men to the front and Perry Street hotel. Surgeons dressed keep them there in order to regain his wounds and he still lives. and retain power. The great heart of the party has been always right, and sound and beating true to the best American principles, Selfish men may have on occasions come to its control nies be permitted to have any and tsed it in such a way as to excite part in the Ohio workmen's comrebellion and bring defeat but that bad quarter of an hour is entirely over.

Mighty Political Force. The united Republican party is the mightiest political force in the country today and when it has the opportunity to find full expression it will register the will of the country abso-

lutely in its behalf. Only Kind He's Ever Met. when he started out to do a certain Mr. Bryan calls it a victory, and it certainly is the kind he's been used

to.-Washington Post. Few Triumphs to Record. When Secretary of State Bryan descants on what he is pleased to describe as the recent Democratic victory, it will be remembered that political triumphs have been included by fate among the lists of things of the coming session of the general aswhich his experience has afforded him scant opportunity to judge.

They Work Democrats Out. The trouble with most of the Demo cratic theories is that they don't work out as they are planned.-Detroit Free Press.

Not Actuated by Principle.

It has been repeatedly asserted, and never once challenged by anybody with information, that Mr. Roosevel would have stood on the platform upon which Mr. Taft stood, and been glad of the opportunity. Not until the Republican party refused to nominate him for a third term did he feel obliged to knock together a platform

Thomas Edison says "we are all too rich." Evidently he believes in the continuance of Democratic supremacy.

Cauliflower in Cases Wash, separate the flowerets and boll in salted water. When done, drain and put in a cream sauce. Scoop out his home here of heart disease, agthe inside of some breakfast rolls, gravated by injuries sustained in a oast them to a nice brown and fill fall recently. He was 86 years old. with the creamed cauliflower.

When washing or scrubbing hall

and rots the bristles.

## SEEN A LIGHT EDUCATORS TO DISCUSS THE NEW SCHOOL CODE

Proposal for State-Wide Pension System Will Also Be Considered by the Bhio State Teachers' Association.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Columbus. - The new school code and the proposal for a state-wide pension system will be among the principal subjects for consideration at the holiday meetings of the Ohio State Teachers' association, which will be held here Dec. 29, 30 and 31. Hundreds of teachers from all parts of the state will attend these meetings, and indications here are that it may be one of the largest and most important educational gather ings of teachers ever held in Ohio Some strong speaking talent scheduled includes Prof. Charles Hughes Johnston of the University of Illinois a recognized authority on high school work and the author of two standard text books on high school work, who will give two addresses, and Supt. William A. Wirt of Gary, Ind., who has a national reputation in the sphere of industrial education. Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart of Frankfort. Ky., originator of the famous "moonlight schools" and president of the Kentucky illiteracy commission, also will be heard by the Ohio teachers She has had much experience in rural school supervision and will address the county and district superintendents the afternoon of the second day of the meetings, besides speaking at the general sessions in the evening and on the morning of the closing day. Prof. E. A. Jones of Otterbein university, former state school commissioner, will discuss the pension system at the general session the afternoon of the opening day. J. L. Clifton, assistant state school superintendent, will speak on the workings of the new school code at the same session and will tell of its workings during the first few months of its ex-

istence. Here are some of the subjects which will be discussed: "Is This the Opportune Time to Agitate the Question of a State-Wide Teachers' Pension Law?" "How Can the Law for State Aid for Weak School Districts Be Improved?" "Can the Average Child in Any Grade Do the Work Required of Him?" "How Can We Get Better Physical Education in the High School?" "Is the Junior High School Practical?" "What Are Some of the Ways for the Development of Good Judgment?" "What Is County Supervision Doing for the States?" Centralization or Consolidation?" Scores of other vital school problems

will be discussed. During the meetings of the assoc ation the state board of examiners will examine applicants for life certificates. It is probable that between 400 and 500 such certificates will be granted. College graduates who have taught 50 months are eligible to life certificates without examination.

Blames Fortune Teller. Sandusky. - An ante-nuptial trans. fer of farm lands and other property in Seneca county, near Tiffin, influenced by a fortune telier, consulted before his second marriage last June, was annulled at the request of George Zeller, 70, of the State Sol-

Zeller testified before Judge S. M. Young the fortune teller told him grown children at Tiffin would cause im much trouble after his second marriage and advised him to put all he had beyond their reach before be ginning his contemplated matrimonial voyage. Zeller told the court he bas learned Mrs. Zeller, then his brideelect, told the fortune teller what to say.

Shoots Self, Walks to Hotel. Fostoria. - Carl Hoover aged 26, chief engineer of the Seneca Wire Manufacturing Co., attempted suicide by shooting himself in the head. A portion of Coover's brains were blown out. After shooting himself he dressed and walked into the lobby of the

Bars Liability Companies. Columbus.-Under no circumstances should liability insurance compapensation law, according to a committee of 12, representing employers and employes, at its final meeting here.

Old Conductor Drops Dead. Sandusky. - C. W. Ziegler, aged 57 years, of Bellevue, one of the oldest passenger conductors in the employ of the Nickel Plate, dropped dead of heart disease aboard his train at Leipsic, O., according to a Message received by Mrs. Zeigler.

Train Kills Physician. Port Clinton.-Dr. Roscoe M. Huffman, 26, was killed by a Lake Shore train while driving across the 3d street crossing in his automobile.

Police and Firemen Ask Aid. Cincinnati. - A delegation of police and fire department officials from Ohio cities met here to discuss a bill which they want introduced at sembly to have \$1,500,000 fees and taxes on foreign insurance companies diverted from the state to the use of the police and firemen's pension funds of the various cities. The officials came particularly to consult Safety Director Holmes as to his opinion. Mr. Holmes said he would give them an answer later.

Jail Breaker in the Pen. Lima. - Five officers from Waneon Monday escorted big McDonald, alias John Mack, alias George Murray, from the Ailen county jail to the state penitentiary at Columbus. McDonald three weeks ago broke jail at Wauseon, where he was being held on a burglary charge. He later was arrested at St. Marys. charged with being one of the three men who perpetrated a hold-up of the H, C. Thew jewelry store in Lima and escaped with more than \$1,000 in fewelry and cash.

Brigadier General Succumbe Columbus, Brigadier General John Beatty, U. S. A., retired, died at

Bellaire. — By majorities compared with the majorities rebrushes, if they are put to dry with turned at the regular election or he bristles downward they will last the home rule amendment, are con wice as long. If turned the other sidered substantial, the two cities of way the water soaks into the wood Bellaire and Martins Ferry and the village of Bridgeport voted wet.

## for Thought.

Ferward With Considerable Food When, in the course of human

Somewhat Pessimistic Writer Comes hypnotic frenzy by orators, and which all the time alienate these alleged pays more attention to rhetoric than to the truth.

self-evident, and certainly nothing tention at all to the needs of a maevents, it becomes necessary to arouse | could be farther from the truth than people to a high pitch of emotion that all men are created equal. We and dissatisfaction in order that they believe that they are endowed by may be willing to get togother and their Creator with practically no throw eff a rule that has grown op- rights which are not readily alienable;

rights of thousands of its people without the slightest whimper. In fact, We hold practically no truths to be a government may pay almost no atjority of its citizens and yet be called democratic -Life

Relic of Bronze Age.

specimen of a bronze ax or palstrave The weapon, it is said, is 2,500 years isted in pre-Celtic times. old. The total length, including the shaft for binding it to the staff is 5% inches. The shaft is grooved on both sides, and about an inch wide. The ax head measures three inches across. and must have been an effective A rare find has been made by Don weapon. Experts have traced the be- city, spending in the neighborhood

PRESENTS SOME NEW TRUTHS up some kind of high-sounding docu- rights to life, liberty and the pursuit | land. While hoeing on the part of the brought it down to about 600 B. C. | industrious. Nearly everything act ment which can be thundered forth in of happiness, and that all governments farm which had at one time been a The weapon found at Balloch may be ually needed by the native is made loch, he turned up in the ground a fine at least 2,000 years old. According to there, and there is a surplus sufficient various authorities the bronze age ex- to supply a large surrounding terri-

Modern City of Damascus. It is estimated that at least 20,000 pilgrims pass through the city of Damascus each year. They are material to the financial welfare of the ancient pressive, inefficient and antiquated, it that no rights are more easy to alien- aid Macdonald, farm servant, at Bai- ginning of the bronze age in northern of \$900,000 for goods of every kind. water that can be heard for long disthe always he found afficacious to get ate or more often alienated than the loch of Culloden, near Inerness, Scot- Europe to about 1800 B. C., and have Damascus is busy and the people are tances.

tory and the pilgrims and visitors who pass that way. In this respect Damascus has not changed in hundreds of years. It has always been a maker and distributer of food and raiment.